

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XL.—NO. 152.

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE.
Tulcan Avenue.—Variety, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Twenty-ninth street and Broadway.—THE BIG BO-SANZA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

CENTRAL PARK THEATRE.
THEODORE THOMAS' CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

LYCEUM THEATRE.
Fourth street, near Sixth Avenue.—MADAME L'ARCHEVEQUE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
No. 53 Broadway.—Variety, at 8 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-third street.—NEGRO MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
Broadway.—THE DONOVANS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:40 P. M. Miss Ada Dyma, Mr. Montague.

BOWERY OPERA HOUSE.
No. 20 Bowery.—Variety, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL.
West Sixteenth street.—English Opera.—GIROFLE GIOFOLA, at 8 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-third street.—SHERIDAN HACKETT'S GRAND VARIETY COMBINATION, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE.
No. 54 Broadway.—Variety, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.
West Fourteenth street.—Open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

PARK THEATRE.
Broadway.—EMERSON'S CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.

OLYMPIA THEATRE.
No. 24 Broadway.—Variety, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
Corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth Avenue.—GILMORE'S SUMMER GARDEN, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M. Miss Clara Morris.

GILMORE'S SUMMER GARDEN.
Site of the Hippodrome.—GRAND POPULAR CONCERT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1875.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be warmer and partly cloudy.

ONE OF OUR LONDON LETTERS gives an interesting account of recent turf matters and the gossip of the Court, literature and Parliament.

THE ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB yesterday opened the season with a brilliant cruise, the particulars of which are reported in other columns.

THE PURPOSES and the future of the French Assembly—which desires and also dreads its own dissolution—are explained in our letter from Paris.

FOUR CORONERS have addressed a communication to Comptroller Green. They sit upon him theoretically and find him a "demolition cold, unpleasant body"—a verdict which will be universally approved.

OUR MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY is an excellent institution, and we are glad to know that it is prosperous. Its managers yesterday gave a reception to a large number of citizens, who had ample reason to be gratified with the display. There should surely be public spirit enough to secure the paleontological and geological collection of Professor Hall, which is now offered to the competition of the scientific public of Europe and America.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.—The departure of the British expedition to the Arctic regions, north of the American Continent, of which we have printed a full account, is nearly simultaneous with that of the Swedish expedition, which is expected to leave Tromsøe this month and make straight for Nova Zembla. Thence it will sail northward, with the purpose of exploring the Arctic Sea, and in the hope of discovering the remains of antediluvian giant animals. We only regret that the United States government will take no part in the explorations of 1875-76. The path to the Pole is through America, and Americans should be the first to tread it.

WHATEVER MAY BE THE PRESIDENT'S reservations, the republicans will gladly relieve themselves of the dead weight that has been hanging upon them for two years by accepting his letter as a positive withdrawal from the canvass as a candidate for re-nomination. This being the case, why will not President Grant mark the closing portion of his term by a grand and noble policy of justice toward the South; by rallying around him as his advisers men of strong minds and honest hearts; by cleansing the government of its hideous corruptions, and by a general patriotic and wise policy? He has yet time to do much for the nation and to hand down his name to posterity in connection with those of the best of the American Presidents. Will he be equal to the task?

PARLIAMENTARY RULE.—The absurdity of the rules of the British Parliament, in respect to the presence of the public, has been demonstrated so emphatically of late that the government has found it necessary, as a pure matter of dignity, to concede something to modern ideas of propriety and right. Mr. Disraeli yesterday offered a compromising resolution, which was unanimously adopted by the House of Commons.

The Political Effect of President Grant's Letter.

Although this tardy letter keeps open a line of retreat and comes in direct collision with the Pennsylvania resolution by which it was extorted, it will, nevertheless, have a very considerable political effect. It is so worded as to admit of two interpretations, but it is only the sense in which it is accepted by the republican party that has any very close bearing on practical politics. The republicans will unanimously construe it as an unequivocal declaration by General Grant of a third nomination for the Presidency. All their party leaders and newspaper organs are certain to put this interpretation on the letter, and to hold its author bound by its declaration in the sense in which they prefer to understand it. They can be relied on to interpret it in accordance with the interest and wishes of the party, which has long been anxious to cut itself loose from the third term millstone without an open rupture with the President. Of late their sense of danger has become so active that they were ready to cast off the damaging imputation, even at the risk of such a quarrel. They will make the most of the President's public declaration, and their strong instinct of self-preservation will impel them to scout all reasoning founded on the equivocal language of the letter which tends to convict its author of shuffling insincerity. As religious sects interpret the Bible to support their own dogmas so the republicans will interpret this letter in accordance with their sincere wish to get rid of the third term incubus. It is obvious that the political effect of the letter will depend on the republicans, not the democratic interpretation.

Nobody has ever supposed that Grant would be run for a third term unless by a republican nomination. The democrats would be glad to see him brought again into the field, because they think him an easy candidate to beat; but the democratic party will not make the republican nomination. Unless his own party nominates him Grant will not be again a candidate, and as it is notorious that they do not want him there is no room to doubt what construction they will put upon his letter. They will maintain that it is a renunciation which binds his honor, which he could not violate without a plain breach of sincerity. If he did not intend to make a final withdrawal why did he write the letter? In spite of its reservations and its open line of retreat the republicans will say, and say with unanswerable force, that it would be egregious trifling for the President to break his long and stubborn silence merely to leave the question as unsettled as it was before. Unless he meant to put it at rest his letter is a solemn importuness. Respectful courtesy to the President will constrain his own party to disregard his equivocations and treat his letter as an absolute renunciation of further political aspirations. If they desired his third election his letter would interpose no obstacle to another nomination; but as they deprecate the idea and feel that the party is imperilled by leaving the question open they will treat the letter as an irreversible declaration by General Grant that he will not again be a candidate. They are entitled to accept it in this sense, because the only valid excuse for writing it at all was to settle the doubt.

It is the certainty that the whole republican party—the certainty that all its accredited organs and recognized leaders will insist on this view of the letter—that gives it political importance. The party will hereafter repudiate and scoff at the idea of a third term without any seeming want of delicacy to President Grant, which is a great point gained, considering the general belief that he had set his heart on a third election. The friends of every rival republican candidate for the nomination in 1876 will be free to prosecute an active canvass in his favor, and they will take good care that the reservation of the letter is not interpreted by the party in the sense in which they were doubtless intended. Neither Grant nor his office-holding brigade will venture to utter a breath of contradiction to the sense in which all his competitors for the nomination will insist upon understanding his letter. The party will appeal from his actual language to the exigency of the occasion, and judge his utterance, not by the letter "which killeth," but by the spirit which "giveth life." If he intends to be a candidate his letter is dishonest, and the republicans are justified, in spite of its reservations and its open line of retreat, in treating it as a square renunciation of all further political pretensions. They will unquestionably put this face upon it, because it is for the interest of their party; and when the whole party is brought to believe that Grant has pledged his honor not to be again a candidate it will be out of the power of a pretorian guard of office-holders to make him one. However this letter may have been intended, it settles the third term question, because the republican party will hold the President to his ostensible withdrawal. When the republican party puts him beyond the pale of choice no other party can step in and make him a candidate. Everything, therefore, depends on the sense in which the republicans accept the President's letter. If they regard it as an absolute and unconditional withdrawal it is not in the power of the democrats to make Grant the republican candidate. The great practical point is the impression the letter makes on the republican party, who are certain to accept it as committing the President's personal honor not to be again a candidate. As the republicans will take the letter in this sense, and hold the President to his word as they understand it, the chances that their National convention will nominate him next year are slender indeed.

In view of the inevitable republican interpretation nothing could have been more maladroit than the wording of the letter. The President went just far enough to enable the republicans to get rid of him, but not so far as to silence democratic criticism. His political opponents remain as free to impute third term designs as they were before. He has the astonishing folly to defend the third term in principle while professing to abjure personal aspirations. He asserts the right of the people to re-elect a President as many times as they please. He says "the people cannot be restricted in their choice," and that "it may happen that to change an Executive because he has been eight

years in office will prove unfortunate, if not disastrous." This sentence is also significant:—"I would not write or utter a word to change the will of the people in expressing or having their choice." This means, if it means anything, that if the people wish to elect General Grant a third or a fourth time there is no reason why they should not do so, and he will do nothing to obstruct their choice. It is a confession that he would accept a third term if he thought he could get it. A letter which contains such a confession cannot silence democratic assaults; but the republican party will stand on the personal declaration, "I would not accept such a nomination if it were tendered," and pay no attention to the qualifying phrases. Blaine's friends and Washburne's friends and the friends of every other candidate will insist that Grant has taken himself out of the canvass. The whole republican press will maintain that this is the correct interpretation of the letter. The certainty that the unanimous republican party will take it in this sense, and will shore Grant aside, in spite of his qualifying reserve, gives the declaration an importance it would not otherwise have. It is not the democratic interpretation, but the republican interpretation, that will influence the republican nomination; and the republicans are too anxious to get rid of the odium of the third term to pay any regard to Grant's studied reservations. They will remorselessly push him out of the canvass on the strength of this letter, in spite of his expressed willingness to accept another nomination "under such circumstances as to make it an imperative duty." His party will take good care to render his prediction true that "such circumstances are not likely to arise."

Governor Tilden in Town.

As the Governor has found time to spend a few days in New York it is to be hoped that he is at last about to act upon the removals of municipal officers certified to him by the Mayor more than four months ago. The Fire Commission is still in the hands of men who rest under very grave charges of official misconduct. Since those charges were made and declared by the Mayor to have been substantiated the disgraceful scandal of the aerial fire escape has been partially disclosed. The office of Corporation Counsel, one of the most important positions under the city government, remains in the hands of a lawyer who has been arraigned by the Governor himself, and who, since his arraignment, has very unwisely bestowed his patronage with offensive persistency on the Governor's personal friends and associates. It may be that Governor Tilden's visit to the city has had for its object the closing up of these open charges against the heads of departments, one way or the other. At all events it is time that he should pay some attention to New York matters. What was singular procrastination before will soon become a wilful neglect of official duty deserving serious consideration.

The Decoration of the Graves.

The trumpets and the bugles of the war resounded yesterday in the streets of New York and in the silent homes of the dead. This solemn music was the dirge in which the living paid their tribute to the more fortunate heroes who many years ago found the eternal rest which is the destiny of all mankind, of the coward and the brave, the philosopher and the fool, the Shakespeare and the Falstaff of the race, the repose in which all distinctions of rank, of happiness or sorrow, of virtue or evil, are equalized in one eternal calm. The honors paid yesterday belong more to those who live than to those who are dead. It is unlikely that those whose remains are mouldering in the ground feel the ancient thrill of pride in the honors that they would resent neglect and oblivion. The grave is indifferent to the dead. It matters to them nothing whether they are buried under the turf, with monuments to celebrate their names, or whether they are sunk, uncared for, in the sea. The ceaseless roar of Broadway, night and day, disturbs not the bones of those who lie in St. Paul's churchyard or in Trinity, where all that is mortal of Cooke, the actor; of Lawrence, the hero, or of Charlotte Temple, the victim, rests by the side of the unknown multitude, whose crumbling tombstones are but objects of curiosity and themes of thought for the idler among the graves. But though the dead in this world do not hear the sighs nor feel the tears that are given to their memory the living are the better for these tender tributes of respect. It is only a mound of earth upon which we lay the laurel, but, though the skeleton beneath does not know that he is not forgotten, it is a happiness and a blessing to the living that he is remembered. When we forget our dead we deserve to be forgotten ourselves. They are beyond our reach for blessing or for ban, but we can at least kindle our own flame by honoring their courage and zeal when we place, even a daily upon the unconscious grave.

THE TRUE METAL AND THE FALSE.—The genuine coin is distinguished from the base coin by the ring of the metal. What ear could fail to detect the counterfeit in this case?

REPUBLICANISM.—The question of the number of terms allowed to any one Executive can only come up fairly in the shape of a proposition to amend the constitution, which the people can participate in, by their own action. It is not a question of two terms, and we, the republicans of Pennsylvania, in recognition of this, are unanimously opposed to the election to the Presidency of any person for a third term.

AT THE CAUCUS for the nomination of a democratic United States Senator to succeed Senator Fenton, Governor ex-Seymour diplomatically declined to be a candidate. The democrats took him at his word with some alacrity and elected Senator Kernan. The republicans will treat Grant's withdrawal from the Presidential contest in the same manner, whatever may have been the President's reservations when he wrote his third term death warrant.

The War Cloud in Europe.

Whatever may be our domestic troubles we have good reason to congratulate ourselves. We may be ruled by an ill-defined Caesar, we may have lost a priceless Attorney General; our statesmen may still too deftly handle the itinerant carpet-bag, but we have the surest grounds for comfort, as the French cynic assures us, in the visible miseries of our friends. Every mail and message from Europe brings tidings of a state of things which may well cause anxiety to the inhabitants of the Old World. It would appear that the situation of June, 1870, promises indefinitely to prolong itself. A great thunder cloud of military terrorism overshadows the whole Continent. There is indeed peace, but why? Because a despot wielding absolutely an armed nation of sixty millions has put his veto upon war. That has been the sole protection against a great European conflagration. The position of affairs indeed affords a guarantee for nothing but imminent war. Germany, on the one hand, is determined to maintain a war footing and to conciliate public opinion in its own dominions to such a state of things. The tax upon armaments presses cruelly upon her. Emigration, large, secret and desperately opposed by the government, proves with what feelings the nation regards the enormous demand upon its resources. The people, apart from captains and statesmen, find that the having undergone a terrible and, as it was hoped, a final war is only the commencement of new, permanent and more cruel sacrifices. To meet this feeling the German government finds it necessary to show some cause for its exhausting preparations by keeping every European Power in a state of constant alarm. If it cannot prove to France as a reason for its perpetual demands upon the country, it indicates Belgium. Belgium, of all countries, as a cause for disquietude. This, indeed, betrays the real object of this policy. Hence we have these effects—every nation is on a war footing; every nation not merely remains there, but increases its forces; the alarm of the one reacts on the terror of the others, and we have an example in public life of what is so notorious in private existence—that nothing is so cruel as a coward.

France, on the other hand, is in this position:—The attitude of her own population and the expenses of her late disasters, both demand that she should carefully improve and increase her military resources. The attitude of other nations, from their experience of the way in which she formerly used the powers she had, combined with her own weakness, compel her to make, and as it were, to apologize for those preparations. But, however timid may be her voice, her rapid financial and material recovery causes every added regiment, every improved arm, to be regarded as causes for hostilities by the other Powers.

Russia, again, presents to Europe a huge, dumb, semi-barbarous mass, while the steadily march of her Asiatic empire threatens the opulent, abstinent British, who, in this way, or by an attack upon Belgium, may be dragged into the fiery furnace. The comparative indifference of Russia at the present moment to European matters gives this the supreme power of arbitration on the Continent. She has just yielded it in favor of peace. She may not wield it so the next time, and nothing is so remote from her ideas as any advance toward a policy of disarmament. Nor is this all. The policy of Russia is the will of an individual; Germany is represented by another. A death or a paralysis may change the whole face of the Continent. This in itself affords little prospect of security. Meanwhile the present state of things or something like it must inevitably continue for some years. It may possibly, by deft handling and excessive delicacy, continue without actual war, but the probabilities are vastly in favor of war. Formerly, indeed, a war demanded some little exterior pretext, some pretext of a broken article of a little treaty; but we have outlived that time. Frederick the Great, though the most cynical contentment of human restraints in matters of public faith, yet would produce some veil for his naked ambition. That seems no longer to be needed. It appears to be generally recognized that war is a matter of convenience for any tyrant who may wish to remove his neighbor's landmark. If at any moment it should appear to any of the great armed Powers (or rather the men, or knots of men, who hold the control of the armed nations of Europe) that war would improve their condition, war there will be. Those who love peace can only hope for the death of military tyrants and the succession of milder despots.

A dismal prospect, truly; and indeed we, as we sit, dolefully grasping any potsherd, may get gazed, not without complacency, across the ocean and be thankful that we are not the victims of this condition of more ancient Christianity and civilization.

The Police Parade.

To-day the police of the city of New York are to be reviewed by the Mayor. The men will, no doubt, make a respectable show on parade. Their uniforms will be in good condition, their boots clean and their clubs well polished. The captains who have been recently transferred to new precincts because of their notorious combinations with gamblers, badger-house keepers, policy dealers and other violators of the law in their old precincts, will march with a military air in front of their new commands. Captain Williams will be there, with his locust resting peacefully in its belt, probably wondering at its inaction while it might be brought to play. Matzell will hobble in the procession or more probably ride in a carriage at its head without his dark lantern, rattle and many-caped coat, but nevertheless recalling to mind the days of the old watch of half a century ago. Disbecker will be present, although not as leader of the band. It is to be hoped that some foul breeze from the pestiferous Harlem flats may reach the nostrils of the Mayor and remind him that the police is something more than a holiday show, and that the public safety demands a reform in the head as well as in the body of the force.

THE STRIKE in the Pennsylvania anthracite coal regions seems to be almost at an end, according to our Wilkesbarre despatches. No matter which side wins in these battles between labor and capital the public never seems to be the gainer. Coal is always higher in price than it should be, when the

cost of mining and transporting is estimated, with a fair margin for the profits of the dealers.

The Police Surgeons' Report.

The report of the police surgeons in regard to the Harlem flats is one of the most remarkable documents ever put forward to delude the public. There is nothing either in the official position or the professional qualifications of these gentlemen to demand such a report at their hands, and, on the contrary, there are many reasons why they should not have subscribed their names to the stuffy record they have made for themselves. Had they been employed by the Board of Health and charged with the sanitary care of the city we might excuse them for their undue zeal in behalf of the department; but, as it is, they are merely put forward to deny the evil effects of the evil deeds of the Police Commissioners. It is a case where the servant certifies to the good character of the master in disregard of the facts, and it requires no great penetration to perceive that this report of the subordinates of the department was made in obedience to the orders of their official superiors. No clearer evidence could be adduced of the demoralization and subversive which have entered into the public service, and it is not easy to decide whether this report is most disgraceful to those by whom it was made or to those who commanded it.

Even a cursory examination of the report of the police surgeons reveals its unworthiness. While pretending to have made a thorough examination of the effects of the filling of the Harlem flats we are not so much as told when the examination was made. The residents of Yorkville and Harlem do not seem to have been aware of their presence, and, as was shown in the HERALD yesterday, many of the clergymen, physicians and druggists in these localities bear testimony in direct conflict with the views of the doctors of the Police Department. Their inquiry must have been as incomplete as their indorsement was unqualified. Apparently there were certain things which they were required to say and they said them. They fail to give us the slightest clew as to the methods by which they arrived at their conclusions, while their conclusions are of a character that could only be reached after a most thorough examination unless they were taken for granted. That the whole document is full of haphazard assertions is clear on its face. They deny the unhealthiness of the filling in the very presence of miasmatic fevers, which could come from no other cause. They even fix the percentage of pure earth and ashes and of garbage, but we are not told by what means they were able to determine the relations of the pure to the impure filling. How do they know that ninety-five per cent of earth and ashes was used to five per cent of garbage? Did they separate the component parts of the filling used, even to the extent of one scow load, and thus arrive at their estimate, or did they merely accept the opinion of that eminent authority on garbage, Mr. Disbecker, with whom their views correspond so exactly? We can conceive of no more feeble performance, either on the part of the Police Commissioners or the police surgeons, than the manufacture of this report, and we hope by this time that all the persons concerned are heartily ashamed of it.

None of these people in the Police Department seem to have the slightest appreciation of the responsibility they incur in fastening a possible epidemic upon the city. To the contractors, even, a few thousand dollars would be very poor compensation for the consciousness of having destroyed thousands of lives. The police surgeons who have made this foolish report can expect no share in the profits, and so their action is all the more unaccountable. Such wonderful trifling with the lives and health of a great population was never seen before, and it is time that some action was taken that will save the people of New York from like dangers in the future.

War Paint Again.

"Westward the star of empire takes its way" is very fine as poetry and very remarkable as the statement of a fact. What the unfledged eloquence of our Fourth of July orators, whose utterances make the Continent tremble during the summer solstice, would do without this verse of Bishop Berkeley it might be hard to conceive. It is pretty evident, however, that the distinguished strangers who have come from the far West for the purpose of having a plain talk with the President, and who are known to fame by the euphonious titles Red Cloud, Spotted Tail and Young-Mau-Afrad-of-His-Horses, are under the impression that it is nearly time for this ambitious star of empire to set. They insist upon it that the pale faces have made money out of them, and are rash enough to assert that a white man will even lie to a red man for cash. Poor Lo has at last grown suspicious of his guardians, and, like the Brooklyn lawyer, proposes to take his own time in the settlement of his case. Meanwhile he views himself in the French plate mirrors of the Washington House with becoming pride, and dines à la carte with the serene air of one who is aware that he was once owner of all this fair domain, but who is sobered by the reflection that he made a poor trade when he sold it for a barrel of whiskey and a few condemned muskets, without reserving a few corner lots to supply the requirements of his old age withal.

We sometimes wonder what would happen if the government, in some rash moment, should conclude to be honest with the Indians. Such a policy would certainly be attended with great anxiety, since sudden and radical changes are more or less dangerous. It might be difficult to sweep from the reservations the vampires who pocket the government appropriations and let the Indians starve, but it would put a stop to the periodical and expensive visits of our painted brethren to the father of his country, and might aid in the solution of a very perplexing problem. We have tried to administer our Indian affairs through the medium of the broad-brimmed Quaker hat and of the white necktie of the clergyman, as well as through that of the professional politician, and we have signally failed. Which of the three has given most satisfaction to the white and the red it is difficult to say. It might be well, then, to adopt the suggestion of the war paint and allow the Indian to attend to his own business. Let the appropriations of money, clothing and provisions which are annually made be given in charge to certain representa-

tive red men, and while we shall look for the result of such confidence with great interest we are assured that it will not be more discouraging than that already attained. "Big talk" and "little do" is, we are convinced, the secret of the Indian middle.

The Sorrows of the Poor.

We find ourselves occasionally reading, not without a sense of amusement at the grotesqueness and simplicity of the rhetoric, those occasional verses which are published in newspapers expressing the sorrow of surviving relatives over the death of some friend. We read that "Affliction sore long time she bore," and that "God has taken Bessie to be His own," and "Dearest mother, thou hast left us," and that "Another sweet flower has withered," and "We hear no more thy loving voice," and "Gone, but not forgotten." All of this is simple and plain and homely, but to minds accustomed to Homer and Shakespeare and high literature absurd. These are, in all cases, the expression of poverty over the death of a father or a mother or a child. They are tributes to affection and to the memory of the departed. We have always looked upon them as we would upon an uncouth, homely cross, or a fading wreath, or a shapeless mass of stone that marked the resting place of some forgotten one in the village churchyard. Although we should not accept these efforts as the highest expressions of poetry, and should not care to make them a part of our daily study, we never could see that there was anything to laugh at about them, or that there was cause for jesting in an expression of sorrow, or that it was a true source of merriment to jeer at the affliction of any, no matter how lowly they may be or how rudely they may give expression to their grief.

"In fact, I have been surprised that so many sensible persons in the republican party should permit their enemy to force upon them and their party an issue which cannot, add strength to the party, no matter how met."—The President's letter.

President Grant was scarcely wise to make the assertion that the republicans of Pennsylvania have weakened their party by taking hold boldly of the third term issue. The election may prove his mistake. Besides, he may find Ohio following in the footsteps of Pennsylvania despite his warning. A discredited politician avoids prophecies.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

State Senator Butler H. Strang, of Pennsylvania, is at the Grand Central Hotel.

Ex-Governor Hoffman arrived from Albany yesterday at the Clarendon Hotel.

Rev. A. C. Caperton, of Louisville, is among the late arrivals at Barnum's Hotel.

Judge George F. Comstock, of Syracuse, is registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Rev. Dr. T. K. Conrad, of Philadelphia, is sojourning at the Hotel Brunswick.

Capt. Eugene David Smith, United States Navy, is stopping at the Everett House.

The President will not leave Washington, with his family, for Long Branch till Thursday.

Senator Pinckney W. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, has taken up his residence at the Windsor Hotel.

Prince Gortschakoff is at Baden Baden, where he proposes to remain for three weeks or a month.

General Nathaniel P. Banks, of Massachusetts, is residing temporarily at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Aristarch Bey, the Turkish Minister, arrived at the Albemarle Hotel last evening from Washington.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg arrived in this city yesterday, and took up her residence at the Clarendon Hotel.

Hydrophobia is reported as "epidemic" in Denmark and Finland. Not only dogs but horses and other animals are the victims.

And now that the third term is to be a consequence of "imperative duty" how will they create this "imperative duty"?

Pay Inspector W. W. Williams, Lieutenant Commander Charles H. Davis, Jr., and Surgeon Adriaan Hutton, United States Navy, are at the Hoffman House.

Carl Schurz is mousing to the official archives in Berlin for documents relating to the early history of the United States, which he proposes to write.

At one place on the excursion of the Emperor of Austria in Dalmatia he was fed on sheep roasts whole before the fire. His Majesty's chief cook has gone mad.

Mr. Cunliffe Owen, head of the British Commission to the Centennial Exposition, arrived at Philadelphia yesterday, on the steamer Illinois accompanied by Colonel Sandford, Assistant Commissioner.

Appropos to the Pope's eighty-fourth birthday, the *Fox della Verità* says:—"His elastic step, serene brow, bright eye, ready word, robust voice and unimpaired memory show that in him the laws of nature have been set aside."

Señora Navarro, wife of the Mexican Consul at this port, was taken with the yellow fever in Havana recently while in transit for Mexico. She was enabled to continue her journey, but died in Havana soon after her arrival in this place.

A man in France who had his foot amputated refused to pay the fee charged by the surgeon and commenced an action against the latter for damages because the foot, instead of having been buried, had been dissected in the interests of science.

There is a hardy fellow at Caen, in Normandy, who has twice saved the lives of men in the water at the peril of his own. No notice was taken of these events. But recently he saved the life of a half-drowned cat and the "Society for the Protection of Animals" has given him a silver medal.

How would you like to have your sugar whitened with the bones of men who died for their country? They are apparently having it that way in France. They have obtained a factory for the manufacture of animal charcoal at Metz, which is supplied with bones from the battle fields over there. This product is used in refining sugar.

This notice appears in one of the London morning papers:—"Mr. Peter Tate has left his home. His wife and children would be thankful to any one who can give information of his whereabouts. He is subject to fits, and resembles the German Emperor." It is to be hoped that Disraeli will take this kindly, and that it will not lead to any diplomatic correspondence.

In the Canton of Glarus, Switzerland, there are twenty-three licensed medical practitioners. Of these twenty-one have struck, and declare they will no longer practise without some changes in the law and some sanitary regulations. It is said the undertakers are alarmed at the possible effect on their industry.

Every February about 8,000 straw hatmakers start from Belgium and take up their quarters in a suburb of Paris and form a little colony there. Most are married, but all leave their wives and children at home and live en garçon during their stay at Paris. An experienced man can make at least eight francs a day, and therefore, by exercising a little economy, they can easily save thirty francs a week, or about 600 francs during their four months' stay.

The Waterford (Ireland) guardians, greatly troubled to suppress the nuisance of tramps, have solved the difficulty in a very ingenious but practical shape. They have adopted the "trapping system." Recently two tramps called for a night's lodging, which they demanded and legally were entitled to receive; but on applying for their discharge next day they were told that they were demoted persons, and were accordingly deported, despite the most vehement protestations. They were confined as idiots and treated as such, while the fellows became, if they were not too miserably, very nearly so, in the course of a few weeks.